APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

MASTER OZZAM!

YOUR SOUP IS READY!

ST. SEBASTIAN CHURCH
EBERSBERG, GERMANY

WE WERE OUT OF GREEN BEAN, SO I MADE YOU CABBAGE SOUP.

BE SURE TO LET IT COOL OFF A BIT THIS TIME.

AH, THANK YOU DEAR.

WHAT ARE YOU READING?

REPORT OF THE LAST COUNCIL MEETING.

DON'T WORRY, I AM NEARLY DONE.

I DO WISH YOU'D START USING THE TABLET I GOT YOU INSTEAD OF HAVING ME PRINT OUT ALL YOUR EMAILS.

IT WOULD SAVE US BOTH A LOT OF TIME.

YOU'RE RIGHT MY DEAR. I APOLOGIZE.

I'M STILL HAVING SOME DIFFICULTIES WITH IT.

GUESS I'M JUST AN OLD MAN SET IN HIS WAYS.
BUT TIME MARCHES ON. THE OLD WAYS ARE DYING.
AND SOON ENOUGH I WILL TOO.
DON'T SAY THAT. I'M SURE YOU'LL GET TO LIVE ANOTHER CENTURY!
HA.
THAT WOULD BE SOME MIRACLE.
HAVE FAITH MASTER.
AFTER ALL...
...MIRACLES DO HAPPEN.

WAIT.

WHAT IS THIS "HORSEMEN" BUSINESS ASSIGNED TO VON BELLSING ?

HA! YOU'LL LIKE THIS.

THE FOOL THINKS HE'S FOUND THE FOUR ACTUAL HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND.

I HEARD HE WAS EVEN ASSIGNED A PARTNER THIS TIME.

HOPEFULLY THEY'LL FINALLY BE ABLE TO PROVE HE'S A CHARLATAN AND TAKE AWAY HIS SEAT AT THE COUNCIL.

HM... PERHAPS NOT.

THE FOUR HORSEMEN ARE VERY REAL INDEED.

WHAT?
BUT... MASTER, THE MAN'S A COMPLETE OAF!
SURELY YOU DON'T THINK...
NO ONE IS SAFE FROM A STROKE OF LUCK MY DEAR.
NOT EVEN THE SIMPLETONS.
HAND ME THAT BLACK BOOK, ON THE SECOND SHELF.

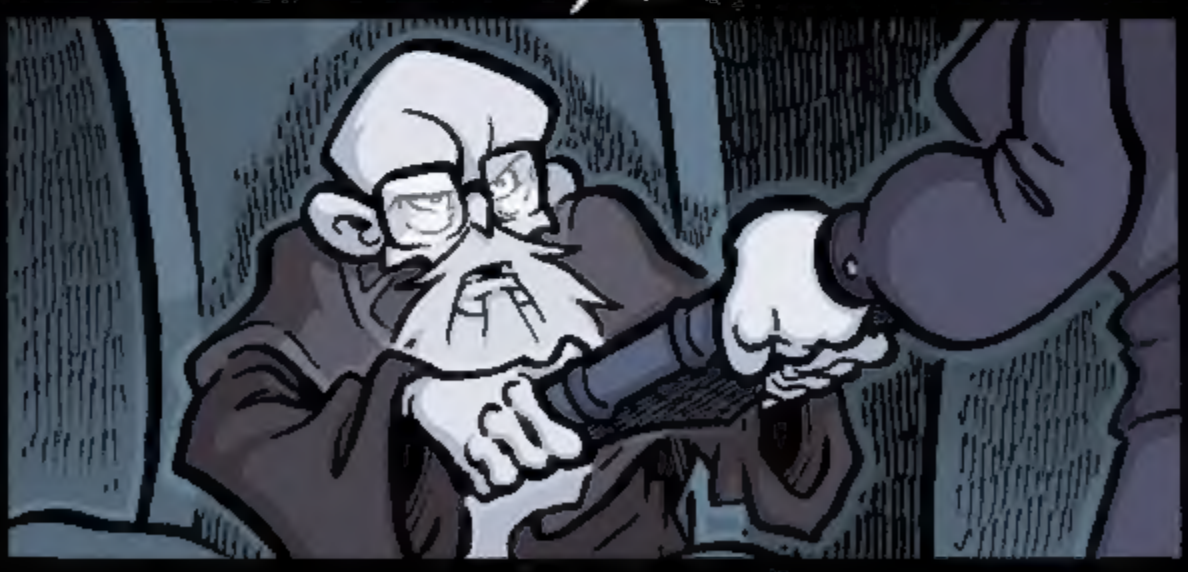
YES. THAT'S THE ONE.

ΑΠΟΚΑΛΥΨΙΣ

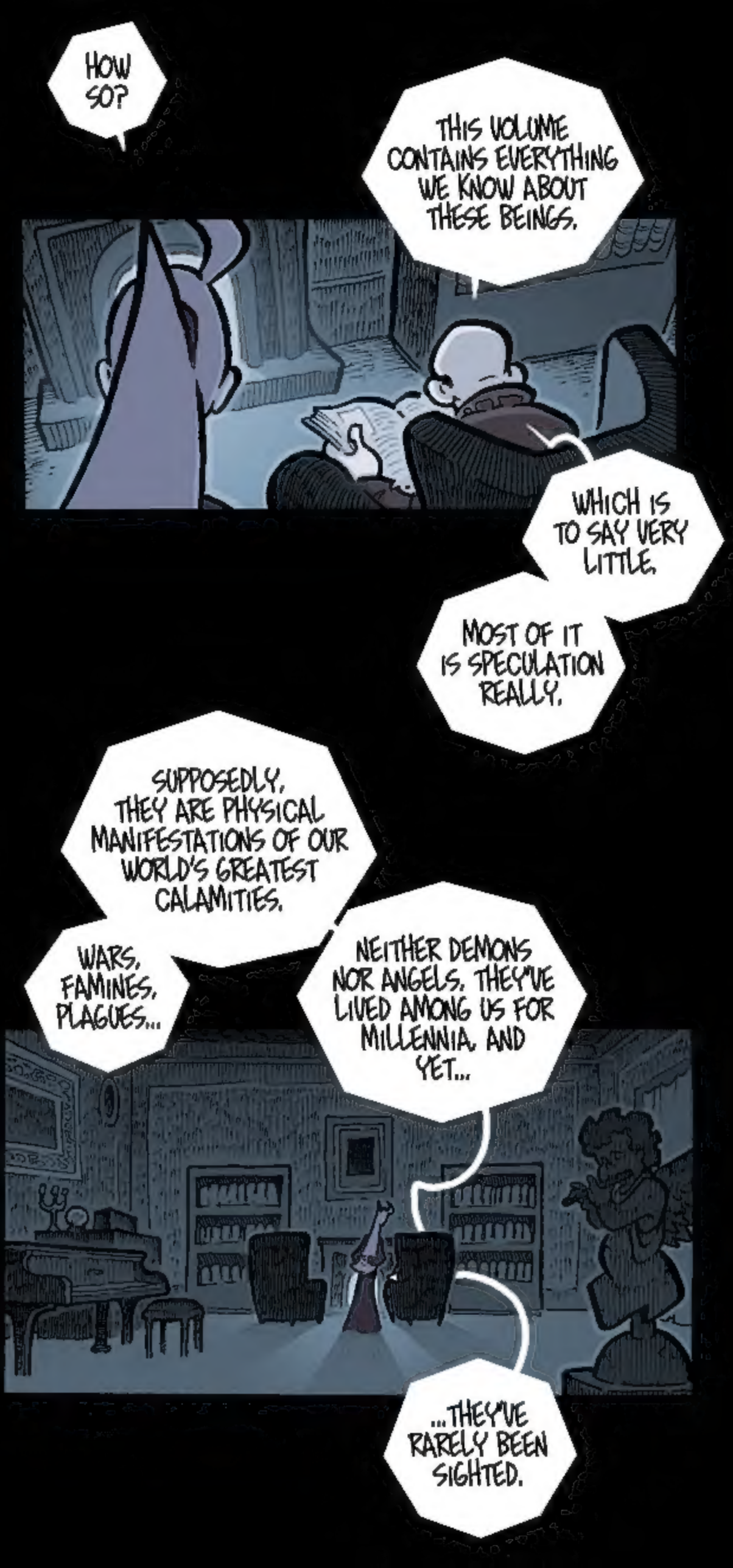
BRING IT OVER PLEASE.

IN THE EVENT HE DOES UNCOVER SOMETHING ...

HOWEVER UNLIKELY ...



WE MUST BE PREPARED TO ACT SWIFTLY AND EFFICIENTLY.


HOW SO?
THIS VOLUME CONTAINS EVERYTHING WE KNOW ABOUT THESE BEINGS.
WHICH IS TO SAY VERY LITTLE.
MOST OF IT IS SPECULATION REALLY.
SUPPOSEDLY, THEY ARE PHYSICAL MANIFESTATIONS OF OUR WORLD'S GREATEST CALAMITIES.
WARS, FAMINES, PLAGUES...
NEITHER DEMONS NOR ANGELS. THEY'VE LIVED AMONG US FOR MILLENNIA. AND YET...
...THEY'VE RARELY BEEN SIGHTED.

APPARENTLY, IT IS NOT POSSIBLE FOR EVERYONE TO SEE THEM.

THE REASON FOR THIS PARTICULARITY REMAINS UNKNOWN.

-SIGH- LET US HOPE OUR OAF IS OF THE GIFTED VARIETY.

GIFTED? PLEASE.

LAST I SAW HIM, HE COULDN'T EVEN FIND HIS WAY OUT OF THE BUILDING.

NO MATTER
IF HE GOES MISSING OR TURNS UP DEAD...
AT LEAST WE'LL HAVE A CLUE.